



We are watching now . . .

## Hazardous Parking

By Chris Sammartano

This year at GCC, freshmen are learning something which is old news to second year students. They are learning the hazards of illegal parking on college grounds. Illegal parking in safety zones, or visitors parking carries a penalty of a ticket and fine for a first offense.

Many students are upset with the ticketing system, which does not include fineless warnings, and it is frequently the topic of discussion over the morning cup of coffee in the cafeteria.

Peter Piepul, a student, received a ticket for allegedly parking in a safety zone, and between sips of his coffee the other morning related, "There was no reason for my getting a ticket. I was in a bona fide parking space. The ticket said I was in a safety zone, but that was false. This was my third day of school! I remember because that very day I received my permit to use the handicapped parking lot A with my sticker and there was a ticket on my car. I was almost tempted to get in my car and simply leave this school, say forget it to this college...I was really disappointed."

Other students admit guilt, but feel that a fine for a first offense is too stringent a penalty.

Mrs. A. Brown received three tickets in a row last spring, for parking in a safety zone, before she returned to her car. "I feel that ticketing is justified in some cases, however, my car was not endangering anyone in the spot it was in. I also think the school and not the courts, should handle offenders," she stated.

George McLaughlin, Chief of Security at the college, believes that receiving a ticket for a first offense is more effective than a warning system would be. "Warnings are printed right on the pavement," he maintains. McLaughlin, a former New York City policeman has been at the college since the new campus has opened, and takes a hard line on parking violations.

"Parking spaces are well marked, logically marked, and there is no reason why anyone should have to get a ticket for illegal parking...as soon as you

let down on enforcement you get more illegal parking." According to McLaughlin up to ten tickets may be given out a day, and he attributes some success to the fact that there are fewer repeat offenders this semester than last.

Another student, Tim Curran, thinks that the lines are not very visible, and should be marked differently. "If you ask me, the safety zone lines should be painted yellow, and then they'd really be visible. When the snow comes with the attendant glare, there won't be any way to tell where those white lines are." He leaned forward during the interview and confided, "You know, it really makes me uneasy to come to school in the morning, after all, if I'm off the line by a couple of inches..." as he drew his finger across his throat in mock decapitation.

What irks students most is not the question of guilt, or how the lines are marked, but the seriousness of the monetary penalty, which is felt to be picayune and harsh, adverse to the relatively fluid and easy going college atmosphere.

Peter Cooper-Ellis, a face frequently seen in the cafeteria, received a ticket for being six inches over a marking line into another space. "It's really terrible, security is incredibly picky. Was that really necessary?" he asked.

McLaughlin maintains it was. According to him, whether a person is one, two, three, or any amount of inches into another parking space, that person is in violation of the law and deserves a ticket.

A Student Senator, Doug Chandler, has gotten involved in the issue. Spotting a car with a ticket a few inches over the line into another parking space, he left a note on the windshield for the student to get in touch with him, so they could try to straighten things out with Security. This was a dead end. McLaughlin held that the student was in violation, and that was the end of it. Chandler was disappointed, feeling that a little mercy becomes one in authority in the right circumstances.

By Rick Brooks

At a meeting of the College General Assembly on October 11th a vote was taken on a motion that would increase student representation in that body from five to thirteen. The motion failed by not attaining the two-thirds majority necessary for its passage. A simple majority was gained however in the eighteen to fourteen vote.

The General Assembly is an organization of representatives from the Administration, Faculty, and Student body, whose function is to reach a consensus on issues affecting the College and to then advise the College President of their collaborative opinion.

In reaction to what Student Senate President Bunni Vaughn has called "the complete inequity of representation" in the General Assembly, a special meeting of the Student Senate was held on Wednesday, October 12th. A discussion of the possible withdrawal of student representatives and support of the Assembly ensued there. Rosaline Chandler, Student Senator from the division said, "I think we should withdraw because we aren't fairly represented. Five

students cannot represent... (the) students."

Currently the breakdown of representation in the Assembly is as follows: Administrators and faculty members are all entitled to one vote, giving them the potential of one-hundred percent representation. Students are represented by five voting members, giving them approximately three tenths of one percent representation.

"What we were asking for" said Student Senate President Bunni Vaughn, "is still less than one percent representation. I don't think that's unreasonable...I think we should get out of it rather than just have token representation."

Faculty member Barney Chin-Shong said, "It is sad that a few faculty members have such a high school view of students. But I think that most faculty are in favor of wider student self-determination...Some faculty members argue that they have been here many years and plan to be here for the next ten or twenty. On that basis they have a 'commitment'. They say that students here for 'only' two years don't have a comparable com-

mitment. But who is to say that their twenty years is a greater commitment to the school as compared to the students here for only two years, but who stakes his whole future on the basis of these two years?...The faculty, with all due respects, is a great one; but when Boston has to close a school who is to say that we should survive because our faculty is better? What might distinguish us however, is the quality of life in the school, and that depends on the morale of the largest group; i.e., the students. And a meaningful role for the students is the place to begin." The General Assembly has also come under fire from advocates of the Faculty Union on campus. According to faculty member Ken Wilson, "I don't believe the General Assembly should exist...We have a faculty union on this campus, the clerical and maintenance people have a union on this campus, and that's where the matters of governance and issues should be resolved — within the union's labor management committee and the Administration."

## Toboggan Race Status

By Rick Brooks

The Greenfield Community College Toboggan Club's First Annual One-Hundred Meter Speed Race is once more "all systems go". Complications had developed over the original site for the event on Wednesday, November 2nd, but by Friday November 4th an alternative site was secured and new plans made for groundbreaking in the near future.

The new site is located in West Deerfield, and according to the Toboggan Club's Advisor, David Johnson "it can be seen from Route 91...and it has a large, flat runoff area at the bottom of the hill." The runoff area is an important consideration due to the potential speeds of the sleds. Modified sleds will be allowed so the actual speed of the entries is difficult to predict. Johnson said, "The projected speeds could be 50, 75, 100 miles per hour, we just don't know."

Financial sponsorship for the race is still being sought through various breweries, however a good start was made last week when the Student Senate awarded the club \$3,000 for the race. Besides being a financial shot in the arm, this money appears indicative of student support for Toboggan Club members who are investing large amounts of time and energy in this event. Said Johnson, "The Student Senate has been our major source of support, (and) the Administration here has been very supportive."

The work has just begun however. Safety regulations and insurance arrangements must still be made, and these considerations may produce some special problems. The club is considering forming a corporation for the purpose of purchasing liability insurance. The proposed name of this corporation is "Toboc".

## Senate Election Results

By Rick Brooks

In the true spirit of Democracy, five of the six openings on the Student Government here at the College were filled by unopposed ballots during last week's Student Senate Elections. Open posts that were filled were for five divisional representatives, and one Student Senate Vice-President.

The Vice-presidency slot was filled by Kaye Cousins, a nursing student, and former representative from that department. Mark Burton of the Behavioral Science Department is the new

Student Senator from that division. From Natural Sciences emerges Thom Lapointe, former SAC Commissioner and now divisional representative from that department. The Division of Learning Resources spot has been filled by William Forbes, and from the Humanities Division, Vincent Valvo has uncorked his school spirit to join the Senate as that department's representative. In the only race on the ballot Jim Cappiello emerged victorious over Phyllis Marchefka as Student Senator from the Business Department.

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The decisions regarding the operation of this paper are made collectively by all the staff.

The opinions of the writers are not necessarily those of the paper, the GCC student body, or anyone else besides their own.

## Major Blow

Last Oct. 11 a major blow was delivered to we idealists who believed that the students would be allowed to assume an active role in the forging of the academic mission in this college. The blow was in the form of a vote taken at the General Assembly on whether to extend voting membership of that body to include the entire Student Senate. Needless to say, the Senate was not allowed to become members, failing to obtain the two thirds vote necessary to do so. The debate prior to the vote was impressive and built our hopes, as faculty member after member stood and expressed their concern that a true representation of the student body be allowed their voting input, exhibiting confidence that students are able to make decisions which will affect their academic careers. However, towards the end of the testimonials several faculty, echoing ghosts of high school past, seemed to think the students, in the two short years that we are here, would not look sensibly at the long range implications of our decisions, make absurd radical recommendations, and skip out of town with our degrees while Nero played his fiddle over the burning carcass of GCC. Among others who seemed to take this position was our college President, who himself is not going to be here next year, causing us to wonder what long range implications he is concerned with. Another reason stated against the students was that the Assembly is going to delve into matters of no concern to the students, as they are going to be of a purely professional nature. Under close scrutinization this excuse is extremely feeble. The faculty has a Union to deal with professional matters, and internal politics should be dealt with separately, which is the defense that many of the same faculty who oppose student involvement use in the face of the adamant Union faculty, who view the Assembly as a Union busting tactic.

When the extraneous webs of these people's self rationalizations are swept away it becomes apparent to us that at the heart of those opposing lies the frightful, looming prospect of surging student power. We respect the faculty, even quite a few who didn't vote the way we had hoped they would. However, we found the vote an appalling show of lack of responsibility to the student body. We were prepared to work with the faculty and construct academic policy that would have been to all our benefits.

We thank Dean Gainty, the people from Special Services, and all other faculty and professional staff who gave us their support. As we received the majority of the votes, but not the two thirds necessary, we did receive the support of the majority of the faculty and professional staff present.

Considering the dwindling attendance of the General Assembly, its infrequent meetings in which intensive debate rages over the simplest and most easily comprehended issues, it is apparent that something drastic must be done to either salvage or disband this quickly decaying forum. The idea is good, but what started out ideally as a representation of the college community has evolved into a limited and narrow perspective of that community, which has demonstrated its inefficiency and incapability to make cohesive, rapid, and much needed deci-



Are GCC students too immature to take a voice in College governance? Some faculty members seem to think so.

sions.

The faculty and staff at this college put up with a lot. They have heavier work loads, and receive less pay than their colleagues at other colleges, and another meeting to take up their time may be an incredible burden. The veil of apathy which has settled over the majority of them is not due to laziness, but to the excess and overextending of responsibilities. The students came prepared to help make decisions, not apathetically, but with vision and a willingness to work, and it seems absurd that they were not welcomed with open arms.

We do have a few token student General Assembly members to represent the vast student body, but their voices are little more than a small squeak to the roaring of a passing train. They will continue to attend the Assembly to squeeze every bit of student representation they can out, but if the numbers keep dwindling the way they have been, we may find ourselves the only ones there.

By Chris Sammartano

## Armpit Exploitation

Body odor. An uncomfortable subject? Americans are about as comfortable with body odor as George Washington was with his wooden dentures.

Our consumer consciousness has been warped into believing that human bodies smell offensive in much the same way that we've been convinced that Columbus discovered America. No one ever questioned how Christopher could discover a place that was already inhabited by thousands of red-skinned people, and no one ever questioned how a smell that had been accepted for thousands of years could suddenly become offensive. We just kept reading our history books and listening to Madison Avenue jingles jangle through our brains. Unfortunately, we believed them.

We've been given a full dose of aerosol advertising expertise. We've bought the idea and the product. There are deodorants that sweeten, ones that dry, ones that don't break down the ozone layer, ones that you're glad you use and wish everyone else did, and even ones that tickle. The age of armpit exploitation has come, slipped in right under our noses (so to speak).

G.C.C., knowingly or unknowingly, has propagated the myths of this antiperspirant age. I'm referring to the gift packs that were provided for the students in front of the Student Activities Office earlier this semester. The gift packs contained discount film development offers, half-price subscriptions to Playboy magazine, and packets of Carnation Instant Breakfast. In addition, they also included our illustrious friend, Mr. Roll-on Deodorant, and his faithful sidekick, Ms. Deodorized Tampon, fragrantly reinforcing our olfactory hangup.

I never expected this promotional manipulation at G.C.C.; but then again, I never expected the college to celebrate Columbus Day either.

Kathi Gleason

## Forget To Smoke

By KATHI GLEASON

Right brain learning, a technique in modifying behavior, can help people stop smoking says G.C.C. professor, Saul Greenblatt.

Greenblatt, after smoking on and off for twenty years, stopped smoking completely after only four days of applying this technique. "There were no urges, no anxiety, no desire. I forgot to smoke," Greenblatt said. "I even forgot to think about smoking."

The technique, introduced to Greenblatt by Canadian psychologist, Dr. John Rush, involves listening with stereo headphones to a one-minute tape twice a day for two weeks. The left ear hears a calm, barely-audible voice making statements that reinforce quitting smoking, such as: "You do not want a cigarette. You will not feel tense. You will stop distressing yourself." The right ear receives a loud, fast flow of random numbers. The subject should try to repeat each number as soon as it is heard. According to Greenblatt, if the subjects directs his full concentration onto the numbers, the information coming into the left ear seems unconsciously to strengthen the desire to quit smoking.

Greenblatt, a former pack-and-a-half a day smoker, used the technique for eight days after which he felt no further need for it. He is now an ex-smoker. "I don't believe that the technique itself is a miracle," he stated. He explained that the key factor in making the technique work was his own determination combined with the use of the tape. "I believed it and it worked."

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# "A Very Worried Man"

By Rich Brooks

Everybody in town knows Bobby Wagner, or Spider as some of his younger acquaintances know him. He is the red nosed wino that hangs around almost constantly out on Main street. He is Greenfield's own Aqualung — "watching as the frilly panties run", and I bet there are a lot more people than would care to admit it that get a big kick out of seeing him out there every day, just blatantly wasting time. But although Bobby may provide a rather folksy antithesis to our typical workaday middle-class man, the alcohol, and the deplorable conditions in which he lives have made him a very old man — far beyond his forty-seven years.

Bobby was born in Greenfield in 1930 and attended the old Greenfield High School on Washington street until he reached the tenth grade. At the age of fifteen he went to work at a foundry on Hope street for two years. After a five year stint in the Navy's new Helicopter Rescue Corps, he returned home for a short time before being married at the age of twenty-two. He and his new wife moved to Connecticut where Bobby worked for the A&P Bakeries. "That was the best I've done, when I was in New Jersey...Boy I had a crackerjack of a job...But my wife was playing footsies with me, so one day I just got in my car and left."

That was the first of Bobby's two marriages, and he speaks of it with a detachment which dates the incident somewhere in the far, far distant past. His second marriage lasted only five years, during which Bobby worked around Greenfield as a painter and paper-hanger, a trade he learned from his father. His expertise won him many jobs, but the booze was getting in the way. Bobby was starting to O.D. on life.

"They've done me pretty good in this town just the same. The one that gave me the hard time was my second wife — that one almost killed me...I was married pretty near fourteen years between the two of them. I don't know which one was worse. I can't figure that out...Don't get me wrong, I like women or I wouldn't have been married twice...(But) Boy you get the wrong goddam woman and you can live a pretty miserable life. That's a fact too, by Jesus."

The years full of booze following his second marriage were easy to let happen for Bobby. He had always leaned too heavy on the bottle anyway. But constant panhandling, and living on the street gave Bobby the identity he has today. It must be pretty hard to be anything else when you're the town's favorite

wino.

"I think a guy's better off to have friends than he is to have money... 'course it's nice to have, I realize that. But I know a lot of lonesome people that got plenty of dough. But they're lonesome. They've got to go out and buy friends — they can't make them on their own."

Some of Bobby's friends have known him for years. Others know him simply as the old drunk in the center of town. But all who stop to talk to him quickly gauge that he is ready and willing to beshrew his rotten luck, and is, in a fairly subtle way, trying to elicit a handout. When he gets one, it usually goes pretty fast — on booze, cards, or maybe some food. But then the circle goes around again, and Bobby is back on the street, looking even more haggard than he did before.

He has had some pretty good chances to straighten out, but so far he has slid every time. Indeed, we all slide sometimes, but Bobby's in a different place than we are, and the slide gets pretty slippery down there. His current downhill trend has him sleeping on the street — sharing his roost with a "fat old 'possum", which he speaks gleefully of making dinner from some night. But winter is coming again, and Bobby, with his frostbitten fingers, and ailing liver really doesn't look as though he'll make it through another one out-of-doors.

He often speaks hopefully however, of getting back on his feet and going to work so he'll have a roof over his head again. But the years of street living seem to have taken away his ambition to strive for it. My first reaction to his situation was to send him to the welfare office, but he won't go. He claims that they have turned him down for his "criminal record", which consists of many Drunk and Disorderly charges, and one stint for assault. The fact is he has just quit trying to do anything except get other people to try for him.

"I'm a very worried man." He says quite often, hands shaking. "Gotta get cleaned up, get my act together. I gotta keep going. Gotta get on my feet somehow. And I can't do it lying in the goddam gutter, by Jesus Christ."

The problem is that Bobby is a picture book drunk, and everybody has to treat him as one. But for every friend he has that is willing to do him a "favor", and buy him a bottle, there is another guy that is willing to screw him out of whatever he has. It's a naive trust, I suppose that leads someone to believe that the world would never let this happen to him — sleeping outside with the cold and the 'possum. But that naivete can easily turn into a masochistic self-defeatism that

won't let a man turn out any other way. As a painter and paper-hanger Bobby was once the best in town. But because of the way he looks and lives today nobody will give him a job. Maybe it's a sense of what he is that keeps Bobby from really trying to get straightened out, or maybe he needs someone to lead him by the hand. Or maybe it's just the booze. Whatever it is, Ol' Bobby's good health is gone and he just can't make it in the streets for another winter.

Bobby's lifestyle has turned into an almost folk-hero alternative for those of us that don't have to feel the cold. And it's an alternative that I bet a lot of us think of in passing when our daily hassles seem almost insurmountable. However the folksiness disappears when I conjur images of him lying dead, under two feet of snow. It sounds melodramatic, but there's an awfully good chance of it happening. Looking backwards life goes by pretty fast, but there always seems to be plenty of time to do things tomorrow. I guess that's the way Bobby thinks about time too. "It goes by so fast for Christsakes — I'll be in the coffin before I know it."

## The X Y Z Affair

By PETER LETSON

The following problems are posed for your amusement. While they are mathematical or logical in nature, they do not require specialized or advanced mathematical techniques, just some ingenuity and sense. The solutions will be published in the next issue of The Free Paper. Please submit solutions to me, Peter Letson, in N 419. Have fun.

1. A barbershop has mirrors on two opposite walls 15 feet apart. When looking in one mirror, a viewer sees a long row of reflections of himself, each a little dimmer than the one before, and alternating, facing towards the viewer and then away from the viewer. What is the apparent distance from the viewer to the first image facing away from the viewer who is standing 4 feet from the mirror?

2. Many rectangles can be divided into squares in a variety

of ways. The problem is more interesting if we require that no two of the squares be of the same size. Another way to look at this is that many collections of squares can be fitted together like a jigsaw puzzle to make a rectangle. Can you arrange these nine squares with sides of 1, 4, 7, 8, 9, 10, 14, 15, and 18 inches to make a rectangle?

3. If you slice a solid cube say 4 inches on a side into sixty four cubes 1 inch on a side, you may do it with 9 passes of the blade, 3 in each of 3 orientations. However, by rearranging the pieces the same project can be performed in 6 passes of the blade. (How?) What if we have a cube 3 inches on a side to be cut into 27 pieces? This can be done with 6 passes of the blade. Can it be done with fewer? How or why not?

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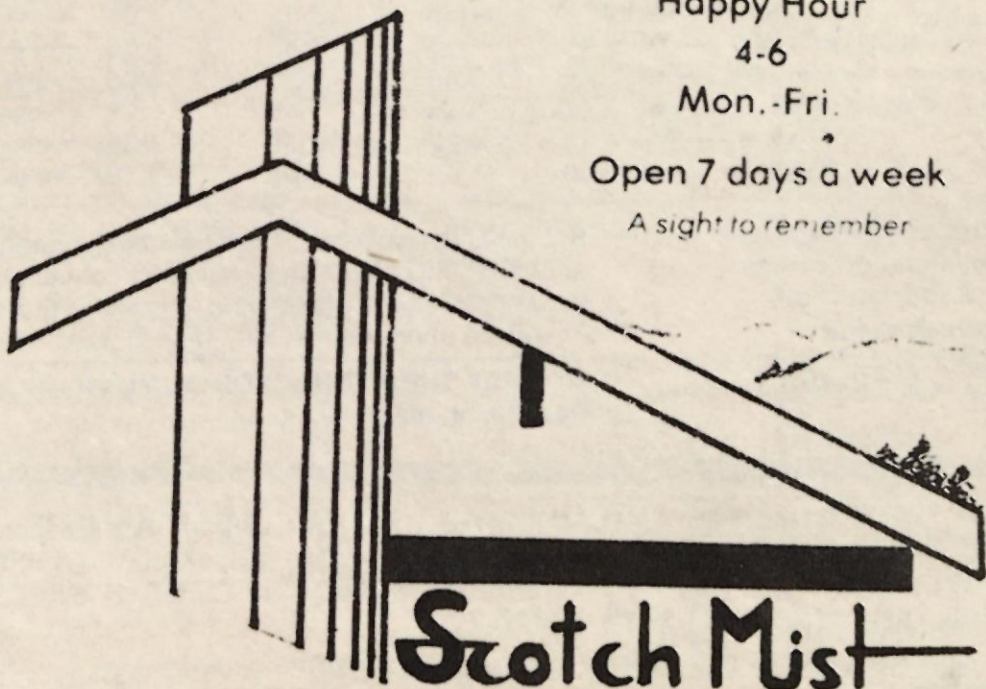
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## What's Happening

The calender of Student Activities for the coming weeks is a busy one, and it includes just about everything from lectures to movies to trips and back again.

... The works of John Hopkins will be on display in the Art FSM until the 22nd of this month. The artist will deliver a Gallery Art Talk on the 18th at the site of his display.

... A daytime Coffee House will happen on November 16th in the back of the cafeteria. There you will gyrate to the music of Andy May and The Texas Tabby Cradb Band. They play Country and

Western Boogie tunes, and start at 12:00 p.m.

... An Electronic Music show will be in the Music Room (S-01) on November 18th. At that time Robert Stern will retrace your circuitry and titillate your diodes.

... Saturday November 19th is the College Open House. Whoopee, right?

... A mini-concert featuring "Allen Doe-Toota Go" is slated for Wednesday the 30th at 12:00 p.m. in the back of the cafeteria. This is an acoustic guitar duet that sings too.



# Merely The Beginning

By CHRIS SAMMARTANO  
Rummaging through the wastebasket after my political science class, to find the rest of the uneaten orange that the girl in the first row, second seat had discarded, besides any other valuables I could lay my hands on, I came across a crumpled yellow piece of notebook paper which looked like it had literary merit. Since we need to fill space in this paper I decided to print it. It reads as follows:

A Letter to Prime Minister Smith of Rhodesia:

It appears that your white minority government is in peril Mr. Smith, however, simply because you're the minority doesn't mean that you have to give up the rule. I have a solution that has been tried and tested and honestly works. If you send me \$100,000 in American currency, I'll give you the details: but to show you that this is no joke, I'll briefly outline my plan for you.

First off, you'll have to become a President. Whether you run your government democratically or not is of no consequence, the connotation of the word president has an air of legitimacy around it, and if you wish you may continue to be a benevolent dictator.

Secondly you must title all your cabinet ministers and parliament "Professors". The black masses will then be in awe of these men, even the most intellectually astute dissident among them will feel that these men's decisions will be the most thought-out strokes of genius, due to their educated understanding of any

issue. The masses could not possibly think that the "Professors" would do them any wrong since the connotation of this word implies that they are caring, interested individuals.

Next, raise the mandatory age for the attendance of school for blacks to 89 years, and label them all as "Students". This action will strip them of any entitlement to a democratic procedure, and will cause them to view themselves as children with no obligation besides simple adherence to any laws or payment of any taxes, which you should label as "tuition fees".

The structure of the government does not have to be radically changed, in fact all you have to do is continue this re-labeling process and call your parliament a "General Assembly". If any more than the few token blacks you plant on the Assembly want greater representation for their numbers, point out their shorter lifespan than Rhodesian whites, and tell them that as "Professors" who will have to live with any decisions that "the live for the moment students" propose, you cannot allow it.

The government will be able to operate in the utmost of secrecy if you bind the proceedings of your "General Assembly" in a textbook form and "assign" it as required reading. Sir, I can assure you that any interest in government procedures will be quickly eliminated, and not one page of any of the books will be turned.

The benefits of turning your country into a "Sovereign College" cannot be more highly emphasized. The "students" will quickly become docile and apathetic, except for a few "radical students" whom it might be advisable to give "detention" to for an undetermined length of time.

I feel that I have told you too much, but let me warn you that it would be impossible to structure your government in this manner without the college handbook I own, and the constitution of the General Assembly of the college I attend. Deposit the money in a Swiss bank account and contact me with the number and I'll tell you exactly how to turn your government into a college.

Your Humble Servant,  
Pieta Cynic

We would like to start a letters column, so if you desire to respond to anything which has been written in this paper, or anything you believe needs responding to, deliver your letters to Chris Sammartano's mail box in the Student Activities office.

## Write! We

desperately need writers, ad people, editors, graphic students, photographers, or anyone who would like to turn this paper into something of benefit to the student body. Our meetings are open to everybody, so keep an eye on the daily bulletin for the meeting times.

By ASHAMED

"... very well!", Squire Flabbergaster exclaimed, "But prithee, wast that not Tom Jones who did attendest our company at dinner?"

Lady Snow's countenance was instantly bathed in a vermillion blush, much to the consternation of her husband, who interpreted her rebellious arteries rush as a confession of hereto unrevealed passions for this rascal.

Lord Snow, of an extremely jealous and irascible nature, leapt to his feet at once, attaining as scarlet a hue as his Lady, and directed the combined forces of his passions and accusations into his forefinger, which he discharged as a musket at his wife.

"You allowed the scurvy, d — d, son of a wanton b — h, to enroll here at GCC? Detestable, wanton harlot that thou art, think not that I am ignorant of your filthy, base, amours with this mountebank . . ."

The squire, thoroughly aroused as a gentleman by the Lord's uncivil treatment of his dejected and persecuted Lady, attempted to interject.

"Lord Snow, I cannot allow myself to sit idly by while you vent your spleen in the face of reason. If this is indeed true, than there is not one thing that you can do about the matter now, or could have done in the past, as GCC has an open enrollment policy in the finest tradition of Affirmative Action."

"War of the Worlds" will be shown as a free day film on Tuesday November 22nd. It starts at 12:00 in the game room.

## Caffein Comment

by TIM CURRAN

Peter was poring over his calculator in the cafeteria. He finished the problem he was working on and handed it to Chris. He looked at the solution and said,

"One hundred and eighty five bucks in just two semesters on coffee alone. That's what we spend on tuition!" Chris was incredulous.

"Tuition, what the hell is that?" The rest of the table replied in unison.

"You know, the money you hand over to the business office twice a year. You must have a vague recollection of that!"

"Business office, where the hell is that?" The table countered once again.

"You must be kidding!" Chris was barely able to speak "You know, up in the tower where President Turner's office is!"

"President WHO?!"

"Turner, the guy who runs the place, you must have seen him strolling through here, tall guy, with gray hair!" Chris explained.

"Oh, oh, you mean the principal! Heck of a nice guy. I like his outfits."

Chris was starting to get upset. Disbelief was pouring from every pore on his face.

"You must at least know he's resigning!" Chris said.

"Oh yeah?" someone asked "Where is he headed? Florida or someplace? I don't blame him. He looks like these New England winters have really been getting to him. Pass me the cigarettes."

By this time Chris was trembling. He stamped out his third cigarette in as many minutes.

"I don't believe this! Don't you guys know anything?"

"Ask us at the end of the semester!" Came the reply. A few grunts of sarcastic laughter drifted around the table.

"How about the General Assembly. You know about that don't you?"

"What, are they having a guest speaker or a slide show or something?"

Chris began to sink in to his chair.

"How about the S.A.C. committee?"

"Some sort of three legged racing team?"

"The Massachusetts Students Association and student unionization?"

"At last! We're gonna get paid!"

"At least you know about the Emergency Loan Fund."

"Really? I could use a new car."

At this Chris jumped from his chair, grabbed his books, and ran from the cafeteria, sobbing yet giggling at the same time. A trail of meeting notices and informational pamphlets was left fluttering in his wake.

We all sat still for a moment, stunned and lost in thought. Finally someone broke the silence.

"Jeez, what's with him?"

"Oh, don't worry, he'll be all right." I said "He just can't help himself sometimes. You see . . . he's . . . INVOLVED!!!"

The word hung in the air for a moment, waiting to be fully digested by each of us.

"Involved?" someone said "Hmm, well I'll be, involved!" he paused for a moment then added,

"Well anyway, where are those cigarettes?"

DO YOURSELF A FAVOR--

SAVE ENERGY

SAVE MONEY

TAKE THE BUS.....

## G. C. C. BUS SCHEDULE

Connections within 15 Minutes to other Bus Routes from Court Square are Indicated Below. See other Timetables for more information					Connections within 15 Minutes to other Bus Routes from Court Square are Indicated Below. See other Timetables for more information	
	Court Square	G. C. C.	Homestead/Thayer	Court Square		
c/f, s, n	7:40	7:50	7:50	8:00	T. F., c/f	
T. F., c/f, amh, e	8:30*					
T. F., c/f, HighR, s, n	8:45	8:55	8:55	9:05	WW	
T. F., amh, WW	9:30*				/	
T. F. HighR	9:45	9:55	9:55	10:15	T. F., f/c, WW	
f/c, HighR	10:45	10:55	10:55	11:05	/	
T. F., C/f, HighR	12:45	12:55	12:55	1:05	HighR, WW, e, s.	
T. F., f/c, HighR, WW	1:45	1:55	1:55	2:05	T. F., HighR, WW	
HighR, WW	2:45	2:55	2:55	3:05	T. F., f/c, n.	
T. F., c/f, HighR, n.	3:05	3:15	3:15	3:25	T. F., amh, HighR, s.	
f/c, n, e.	4:15	4:20	4:20*	4:30	T. F., c/f, amh, HighR.	
T. F., amh.	5:00	5:05	5:05	5:15	T. F., f/c, s, e.	

c/f: Conway/Federal  
f/c: Federal/Conway  
T. F.: Turners Falls  
Amh: Amherst  
HighR: High Rise Apts.  
WW: Wisdom Way

n: LINKS Bernardston, Northfield bus connection available after Sept. 19  
s: LINKS Deerfield/Sunderland bus connection available after Sept. 19  
e: LINKS Millers Falls, Erving, Orange, Athol bus  
\*: service upon request only (Ask G. C. C. driver)

MONDAY THRU FRIDAY ONLY. No service Sept. 5, Nov. 24, Dec. 26, or Jan. 2.

STUDENT TICKETS AND SCHEDULES AVAILABLE AT STUDENT BOOKSTORE: 10 tickets @ \$1.75; REGULAR FARE: 25¢ PER ZONE; ELDERLY AND HANDICAPPED FARE: 10¢ PER ZONE IN GREENFIELD AND MONTAGUE. SPECIAL PASSES AVAILABLE FOR OUTLYING TOWNS IN COUNTY.

BUS SERVICE TO AND FROM AMHERST AVAILABLE ALSO. FOR MORE INFORMATION, CALL: GREENFIELD AND MONTAGUE TRANSPORTATION AREA 773-9478.